



6

FRONTLINE™

A MARVEL COMICS® EVENT

CIVIL WAR™

JENKINS

BACHS

LIEBER

WEEKS

LUCAS

WATSON

CIVIL WAR FRONT LINE #006

70 YEARS OF MARVEL COMICS

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70 YEARS
MARVEL
COMICS

MANHATTAN. OFFICES
OF THE DAILY BUGLE.

YOU KNOW
WHAT I WAS
THINKING OF
DOING?

I WAS
THINKING OF
REGISTERING
MY SECRET
IDENTITY.

EMBEDDED

PART
SIX

YOU DON'T HAVE A
SECRET IDENTITY,
JIM.

YEAH, BUT *THEY* DON'T KNOW
THAT, DO THEY, BEN? WHAT
IF I SAID I WAS AN *OBSCUR*
HERO...LIKE MAYBE CAPTAIN
RECTITUDE DOWN THERE,
OR ROCKET RACER.

I MEAN, WHO'S
GONNA KNOW THE
DIFFERENCE?

PAUL
JENKINS
WRITER

RAMON
BACHS
PENCILER

JOHN
LUCAS
INKER

LAURA
MARTIN
COLORIST

VC'S RANDY
GENTILE
LETTERER

MOLLY LAZER &
AUBREY SITTERSON
ASSISTANT EDITORS

TOM
BREVOORT
EDITOR

JOE
QUESADA
EDITOR IN CHIEF

DAN
BUCKLEY
PUBLISHER

THEY'RE SAYING THESE CHUMPS COULD WIND
UP WITH A PENSION AN' EVERYTHING. BETTER
THAN MY SALARY, ANYWAYS. AN' HOW HARD
COULD THAT JOB EVEN *BE*?

ALL I'M SAYING IS IT
SURE AS HELL BEATS
COVERING THE
JETS.

SAY...ARE
YOU *GOING*
SOMEWHERE,
BEN?

WHAT WAS
YOUR FIRST
CLUE?



BEN...
SLOW
UP.

JIM, WHY
DON'T YOU GET
THAT VILMA PIECE
IN BY DEADLINE,
HMM?

OKAY...I
CAN TAKE
A HINT...



OKAY.
SO.

WHERE DO
YOU THINK
YOU'RE
GOING?

JONAH FIRED
ME, REMEMBER,
ROBBIE?



AND THIS MAKES
IT...WHAT, THE
FIFTEENTH TIME
HE'S FIRED
YOU?

TWENTY-
THIRD.

AND HOW
MANY TIMES
HAVE YOU
ACTUALLY
BEEN FIRED?

NONE. BUT
THAT'S NOT
THE POINT.



JONAH WOULD NEVER FIRE YOU,
BEN. HE RESPECTS YOU TOO
MUCH AS A REPORTER--

THAT MUST BE
WHY HE TREATS ME
LIKE A LEPER WITH
A HAND GRENADE.

THAT'S JUST
HIS WAY. IT'S
ALL PART OF
HIS BOYISH
CHARM.



IT'S NOT FUNNY
ANYMORE,
ROBBIE.

JONAH, I
MEAN. THE ANGRY
WALRUS ACT HAS
LOST ITS APPEAL.

I DON'T
EVEN WANT
TO STAY AT
THE BUGLE
ANYMORE.



AW...C'MON, BEN...YOU ALWAYS SAY THAT--

DON'T PATRONIZE ME, OKAY? YOU HAD EVERY OPPORTUNITY TO STAND UP FOR ME IN JONAH'S OFFICE AND YOU TURNED A BLIND EYE!

I KNOW WHAT I SAW, AND I SAW THE GOBLIN--I HAVE THE BRUISES TO PROVE IT. AND SINCE WHEN HAVE I EVER LED YOU ASTRAY ABOUT SOMETHING LIKE THAT?



I'M NOT SAYING I DON'T BELIEVE YOU. I'M SAYING THAT THIS IS NOT THE STORY WE'RE ON RIGHT NOW. THE WAR IS EVERYTHING...WE CAN'T AFFORD TO GET SIDETRACKED.

SOMEONE THREATENING TO KILL MY FAMILY ISN'T WHAT I'D CALL "GETTING SIDETRACKED," ROBBIE!



OKAY, OKAY...I'LL MAKE A DEAL WITH YOU: YOU TELL THE STORY AS YOU SEE IT, AND I'LL BACK YOU THE WHOLE WAY. NO IF'S, AND'S OR BUT'S.

IF THIS OSBORN THING COMES UP AGAIN, YOU REPORT IT AS WITNESSED. I EXPECT NOTHING LESS FROM YOU THAN THE TRUTH.

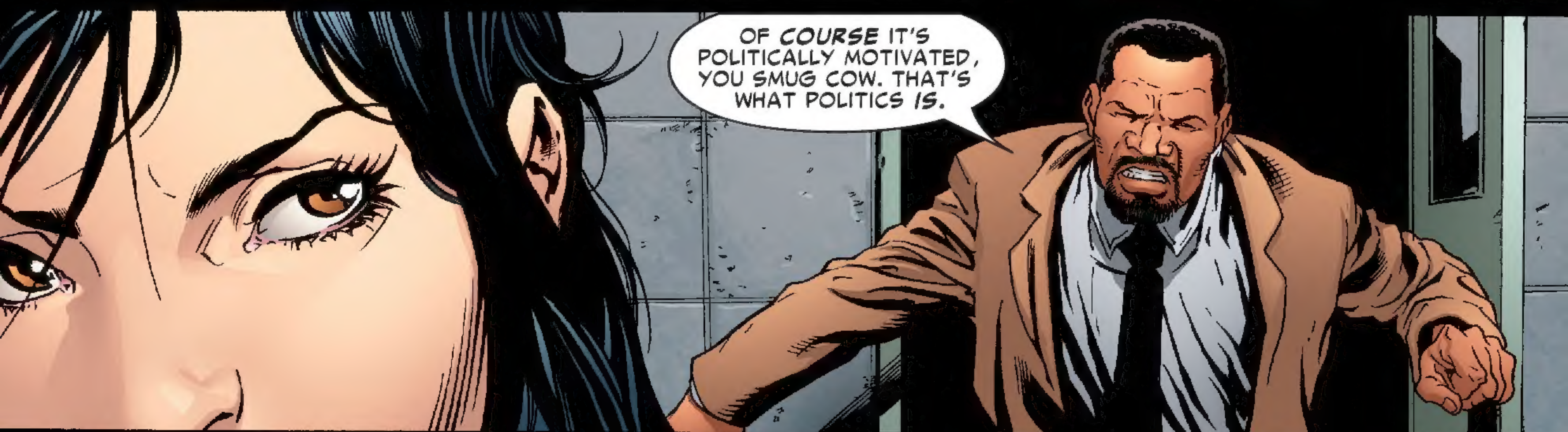
AND IF JONAH OBJECTS OR TRIES TO SQUASH IT--AND I KNOW IT TO BE ABSOLUTE FACT AS YOU SEE IT--I'LL BE LEAVING IN THE TAXI BEFORE YOU.



FINE.

AN UNDISCLOSED LOCATION WITHIN
THE CONTIGUOUS UNITED STATES.

ARE YOU
COMFORTABLE,
MISS FLOYD?





OOH. DO YOU TALK TO YOUR MOM WITH THAT POTTY MOUTH, MISTER BAD COP?

FREQUENTLY. I CAN CALL HER ANYTIME I CHOOSE.

YEAH...IT'S A FREE COUNTRY. OOPS...WAIT... SILLY ME...

GO AHEAD AND TEST ME, MISS FLOYD. I WANT YOU TO.

OKAY.



HERE ARE SOME OF THE THINGS I KNOW: I KNOW THERE ARE PLENTY OF SECURITY CAMERAS INSIDE THE ALTERNATIVE, AND RIGHT ABOUT NOW YOUR FACE IS PROBABLY ALL OVER MEET THE PRESS.

I ALSO HAPPEN TO KNOW YOUR NAME IS ERIC MARSHALL, THAT YOU WORK WITH THE NSA, THAT YOU'RE MARRIED WITH THREE KIDS.

I KNOW THIS BECAUSE YOU TRIED TO HIT ON ME AT THE PRESS CORPS CHRISTMAS PARTY LAST YEAR WHEN YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO BE ON SECURITY DETAIL.



YOU HAVE A TREMENDOUS CAPACITY FOR TICKING PEOPLE OFF, MISS FLOYD.

THANKS. I WORK HARD AT IT. NOW I WOULD LIKE TO EITHER BE CHARGED OR ALLOWED TO GO HOME.



AGENT MARSHALL, THIS IS RICHARDS. I WOULD LIKE TO OFFER MISS FLOYD A DEAL--

WE'RE PREPARED TO OFFER YOU A DEAL.

GEFFEN-MEYER
CHEMICAL PLANT.

I remember
Robbie
Robertson
saying it would
be **easy**.

A simple
assignment.
To get my
mind off
Osborn.

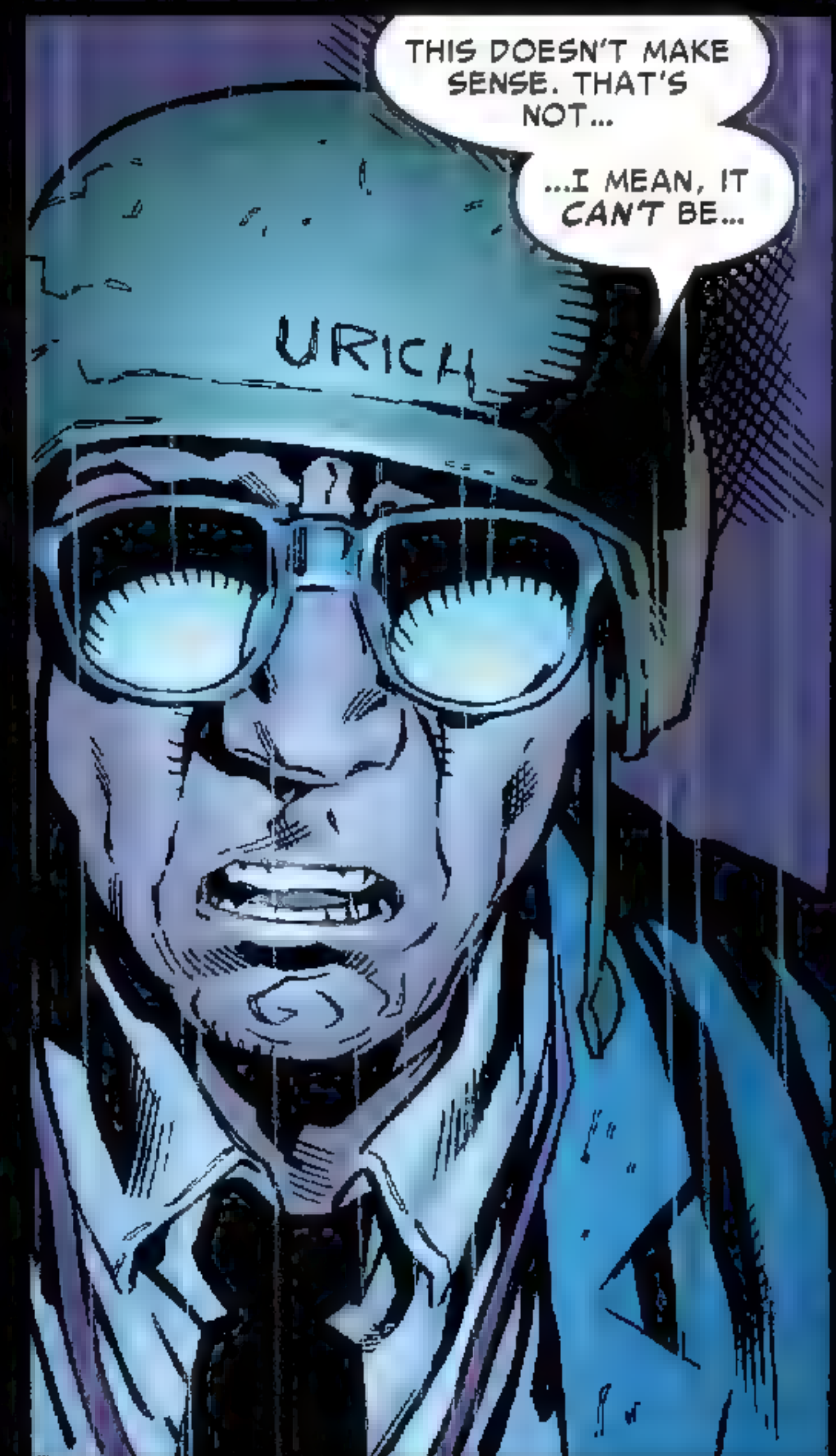
Just a routine
surveillance of
a S.H.I.E.L.D.
sting operation.
Just to get back
in the swing of
things, he said.

Easy
as pie.









THIS DOESN'T MAKE SENSE. THAT'S NOT...

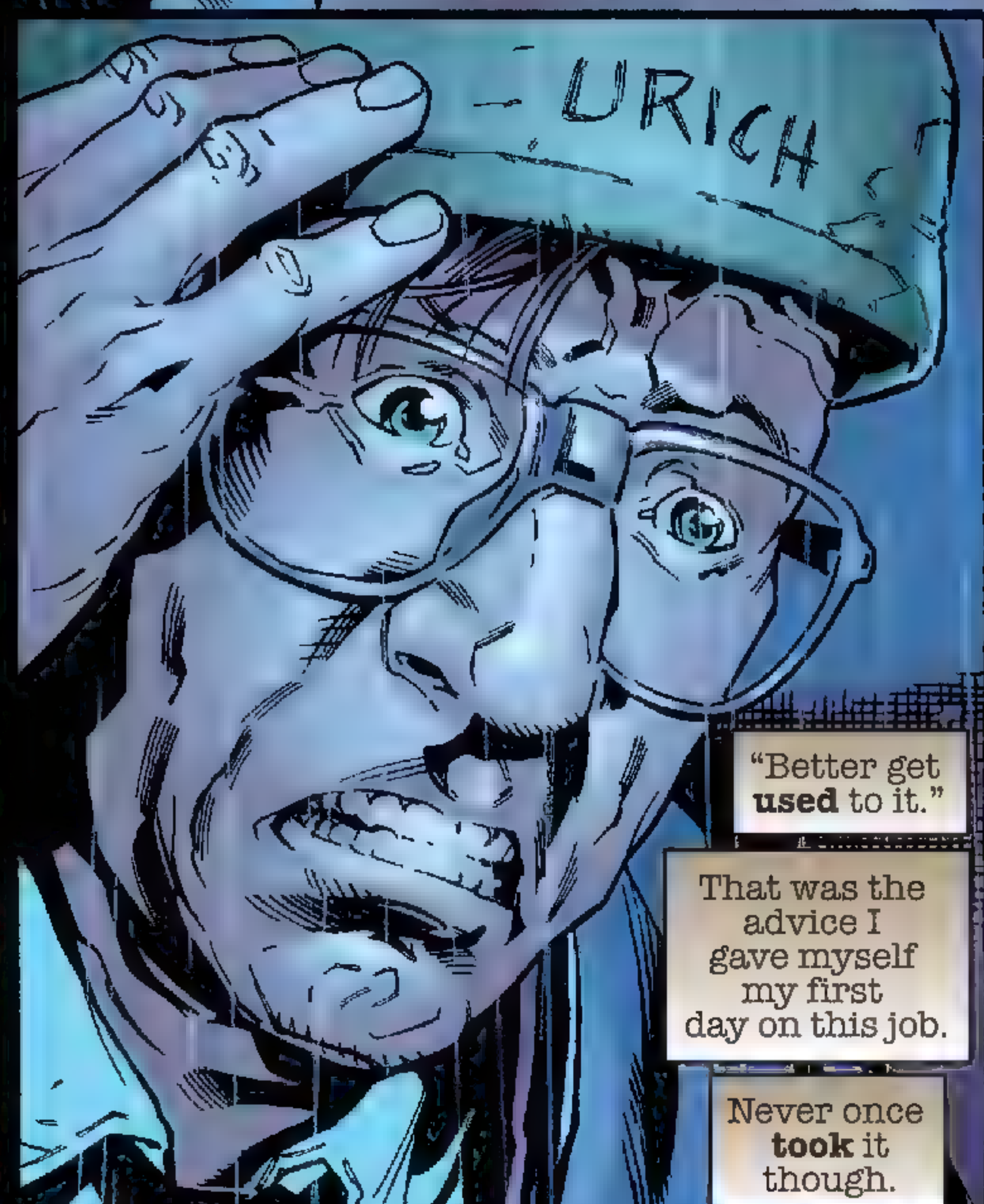
...I MEAN, IT CAN'T BE...



OMYGOD... HE KILLED HIM.

DID YOU SEE THAT? THOR JUST KILLED GOLIATH!

And do you know what I said to **that**?



"Better get **used** to it."

That was the advice I gave myself my first day on this job.

Never once **took** it though.

By the time Goliath's fall was a recent memory, plenty of people better than me were trying and failing to get **over** it.

I KNOW YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE SOME TOUGH QUESTIONS ABOUT WHAT JUST HAPPENED, MISTER URICH. I'M PREPARED TO ANSWER THOSE QUESTIONS.



THERE'S NOTHING YOU CAN ASK THAT'S ANY TOUGHER THAN THE QUESTIONS I'M GOING TO ASK MYSELF FOR AS LONG AS I LIVE--

IT'S GOING TO COME OUT IN THE WASH, BEN. I CAN'T TELL YOU MORE THAN THAT FOR REASONS OF NATIONAL SECURITY. ALL I CAN SAY RIGHT NOW IS THAT THOR WILL BE COMPLETELY AND UTTERLY EXONERATED IN DUE COURSE.

IN THE MEANTIME, I TAKE FULL RESPONSIBILITY FOR GOLIATH'S DEATH. WE ARE ALL HEARTBROKEN. BUT THESE ARE TOUGH DECISIONS WE'VE HAD TO ENDURE AS WE ENFORCE THE ACT--

I WOULDN'T BET ON THAT, MISTER STARK. FOR STARTERS, WHAT THE HELL DID YOUR PEOPLE JUST DO? AND MORE TO THE POINT, WHY?

WHY THOR? OF ALL PEOPLE--



AND DO THOSE TOUGH DECISIONS INCLUDE THE USE OF FORMER CRIMINALS, MISTER STARK?







I GOT YOU.
HOOK, LINE AND SINKER.

TO BE CONTINUED...

Dear Mom...

THE ACCUSED

PART
SIX

PAUL
JENKINS
WRITER

STEVE
LIEBER
ARTIST

JUNE
CHUNG
COLORIST

VC'S RANDY
GENTILE
LETTERER

MOLLY LAZER &
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JOE
QUESADA
EDITOR IN CHIEF

DAN
BUCKLEY
PUBLISHER



Wish you
were here.





Having fun at Fantasy Island Prison Camp in the Negative Zone. Lots of fun activities... like brushing our teeth without toothpaste, or walking in the courtyard for twenty minutes a day.



I can't imagine why, but some of the kids are homesick.



My buddy in the next cell was called Jonathan. Back in the real world, he used to be called Digitek.

He told me that when he was a hero, he had the power to re-form parts of his body into machinery, or weapons.



Yesterday, Jon formed an M-110 particle shotgun out of his right arm. Four guards tried to stop him as he yelled something about his wife.

And then he blew his own head off.

There's this guy Battlesstar a few rows down--he took a piece of shrapnel in the spine when he and his friends were attacked by S.H.I.E.L.D. agents at an underground meeting.

Someone threw a bomb into the middle of fifty heroes. Now he can't sleep on his back because of the pain.

If we're really lucky we get to visit the Cooler (we named it after Steve McQueen's cell in The Great Escape).

Anyway, make sure you give Dad my regards. I know he's probably still a bit angry with me right now.

What with him being the D.A. and me being the most hated man in America. That'll probably cost him a few votes.

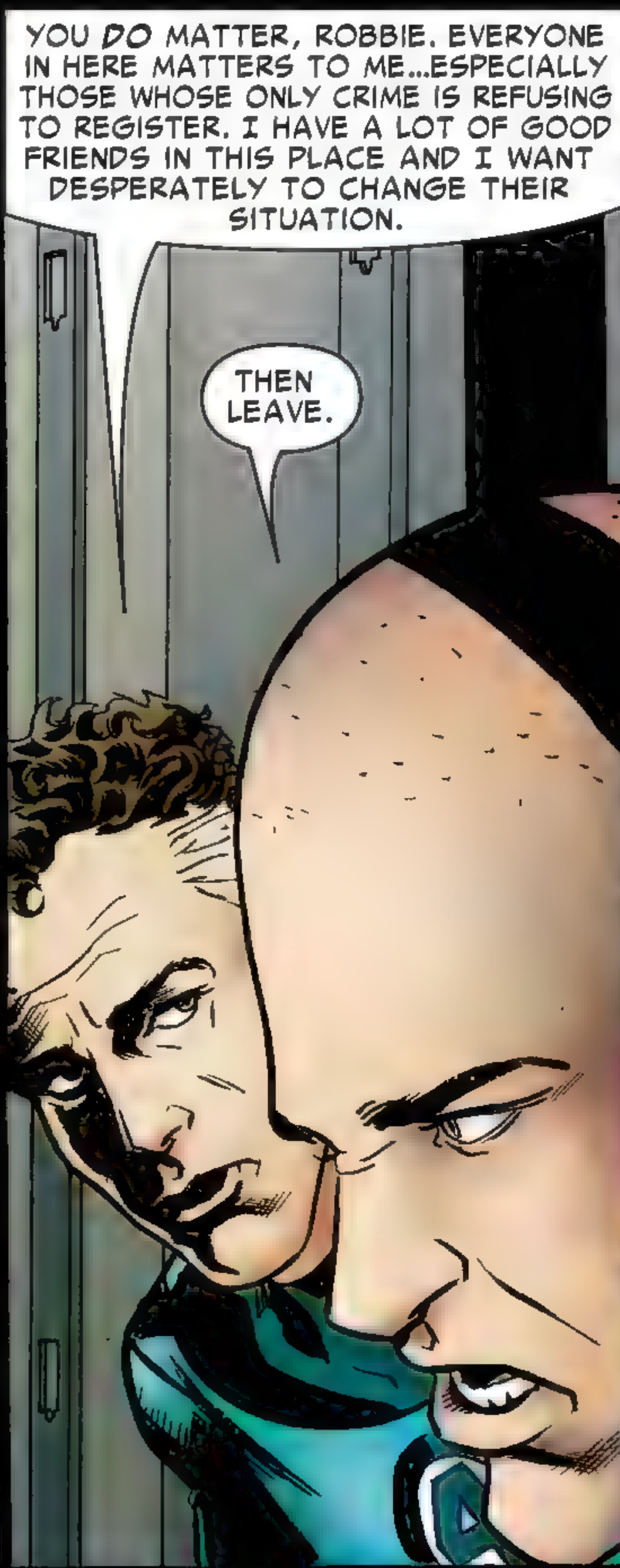
Not that it matters. You probably won't ever get this letter.





I'M GOING TO BE UP HERE UNTIL YOU CALM DOWN--

OH... LIKE I ASKED YOU TO COME HERE, RICHARDS? WHY DON'T YOU GO HOME TO YOUR WIFE AND KIDS AND YOUR DIFFICULT MATH PROBLEMS? IT'S NOT LIKE I MATTER MUCH ANYWAY.



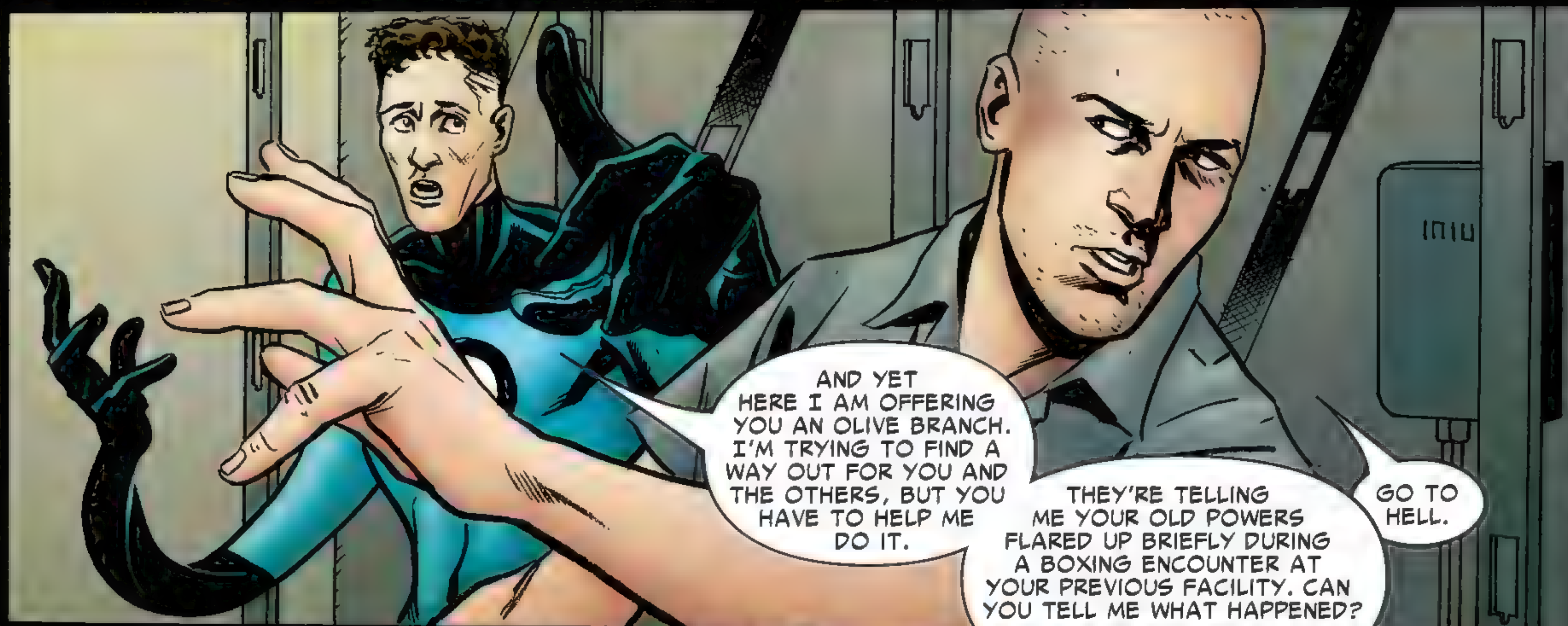
YOU DO MATTER, ROBBIE. EVERYONE IN HERE MATTERS TO ME...ESPECIALLY THOSE WHOSE ONLY CRIME IS REFUSING TO REGISTER. I HAVE A LOT OF GOOD FRIENDS IN THIS PLACE AND I WANT DESPERATELY TO CHANGE THEIR SITUATION.

THEN LEAVE.



WAY I HEARD IT, YOU AND YOUR FELLOW IDIOT SAVANTS CALCULATED WITH A NINETY-NINE PERCENT PROBABILITY THAT BETRAYAL OF YOUR FRIENDS AND COLLEAGUES WAS THE BEST THING TO DO.

BUT A ONE-PERCENT MARGIN FOR ERROR IS STILL A ONE-PERCENT MARGIN FOR ERROR. YOU LUMPED ME IN WITH THE GUY WHO KILLS OLD LADIES FOR A LIVING.



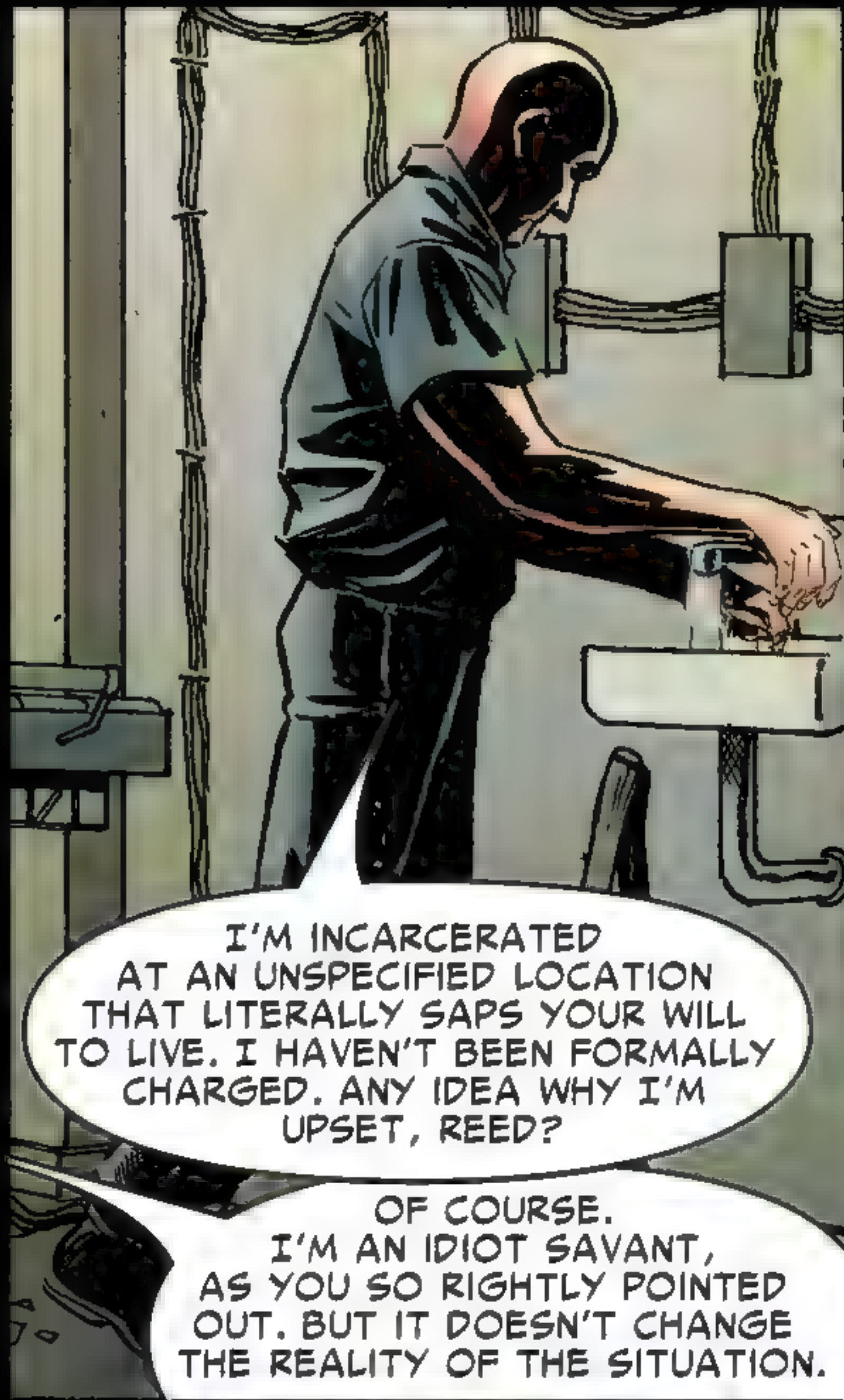
AND YET HERE I AM OFFERING YOU AN OLIVE BRANCH. I'M TRYING TO FIND A WAY OUT FOR YOU AND THE OTHERS, BUT YOU HAVE TO HELP ME DO IT.

THEY'RE TELLING ME YOUR OLD POWERS FLARED UP BRIEFLY DURING A BOXING ENCOUNTER AT YOUR PREVIOUS FACILITY. CAN YOU TELL ME WHAT HAPPENED?

GO TO HELL.



YOU'VE CHANGED, ROBBIE BALDWIN.



I'M INCARCERATED AT AN UNSPECIFIED LOCATION THAT LITERALLY SAPS YOUR WILL TO LIVE. I HAVEN'T BEEN FORMALLY CHARGED. ANY IDEA WHY I'M UPSET, REED?

OF COURSE. I'M AN IDIOT SAVANT, AS YOU SO RIGHTLY POINTED OUT. BUT IT DOESN'T CHANGE THE REALITY OF THE SITUATION.



I'M NOT A STUPID MAN, ROBBIE. I WANT MORE DESPERATELY THAN ANYONE TO RECONCILE WITH YOU AND THE OTHERS. YOU HAVE SOMETHING IMPORTANT TO SAY, I WANT TO HEAR IT.

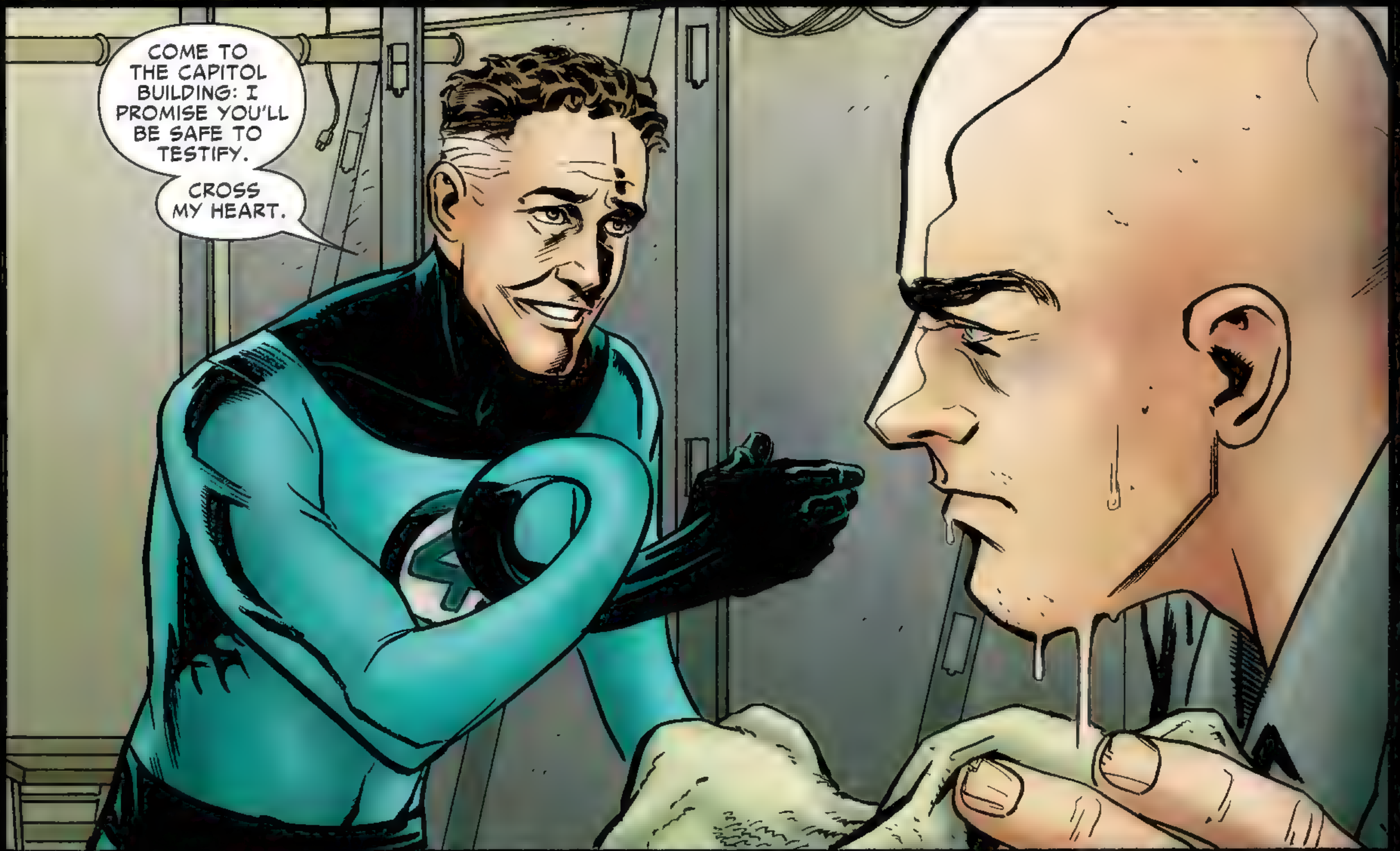
WHAT IF I COULD GET YOU IN FRONT OF CONGRESS TOMORROW TO HEAR YOUR SIDE OF THE STORY?



WHAT?

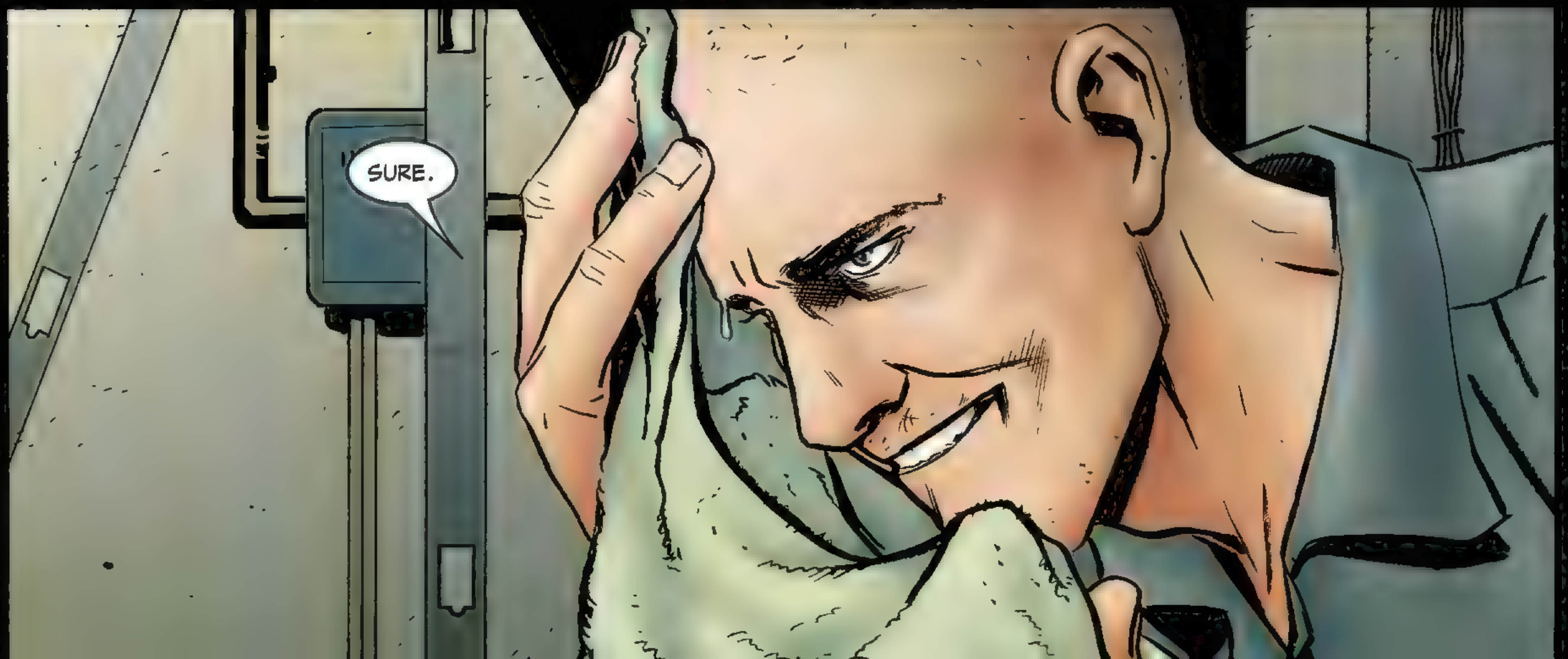
AMERICA CAME INTO BEING WHEN A FEW REBELS GOT TOGETHER TO AIR THEIR POINTS OF VIEW. IF WE TALK, MAYBE WE'LL FIND A SOLUTION.

BUT YOU'VE GOT TO WORK WITH THEM, ROBBIE. THEY'RE REASONABLE PEOPLE WHO'LL LISTEN TO A REASONABLE ARGUMENT. YOU JUST HAVE TO BE WILLING TO MAKE CONCESSIONS.



COME TO THE CAPITOL BUILDING: I PROMISE YOU'LL BE SAFE TO TESTIFY.

CROSS MY HEART.



SURE.



YOU'RE NOT GOING LIKE THAT.



HEY, IT'S A FREE COUNTRY, JEN.

AND YOU'RE DELIBERATELY TRYING TO IRRITATE ALL THE FREETHINKING PEOPLE IN IT.

I WELCOME THE CHANCE TO CALL THEM OUT ABOUT THEIR LIBERAL PRISON SYSTEM AND THEIR PENCHANT FOR DETAINING INNOCENT PEOPLE.



BESIDES, I'M GOING TO PROPOSE A CONCESSION AND EXACTLY HOW THEY CAN SHOVE IT UP THEIR COLLECTIVE--

WHAT'S WITH ALL THE TV CAMERAS?



DON'T WORRY: THIS IS EXACTLY WHAT I NEED. A GOOD PUBLIC FLOGGING MAKES FOR GOOD RATINGS, AND THAT MEANS A LOT OF PEOPLE LISTENING TO WHAT I HAVE TO SAY.

YOU'RE NOT EXACTLY IN A POSITION WHERE YOU SHOULD MAKE PEOPLE ANGRY.



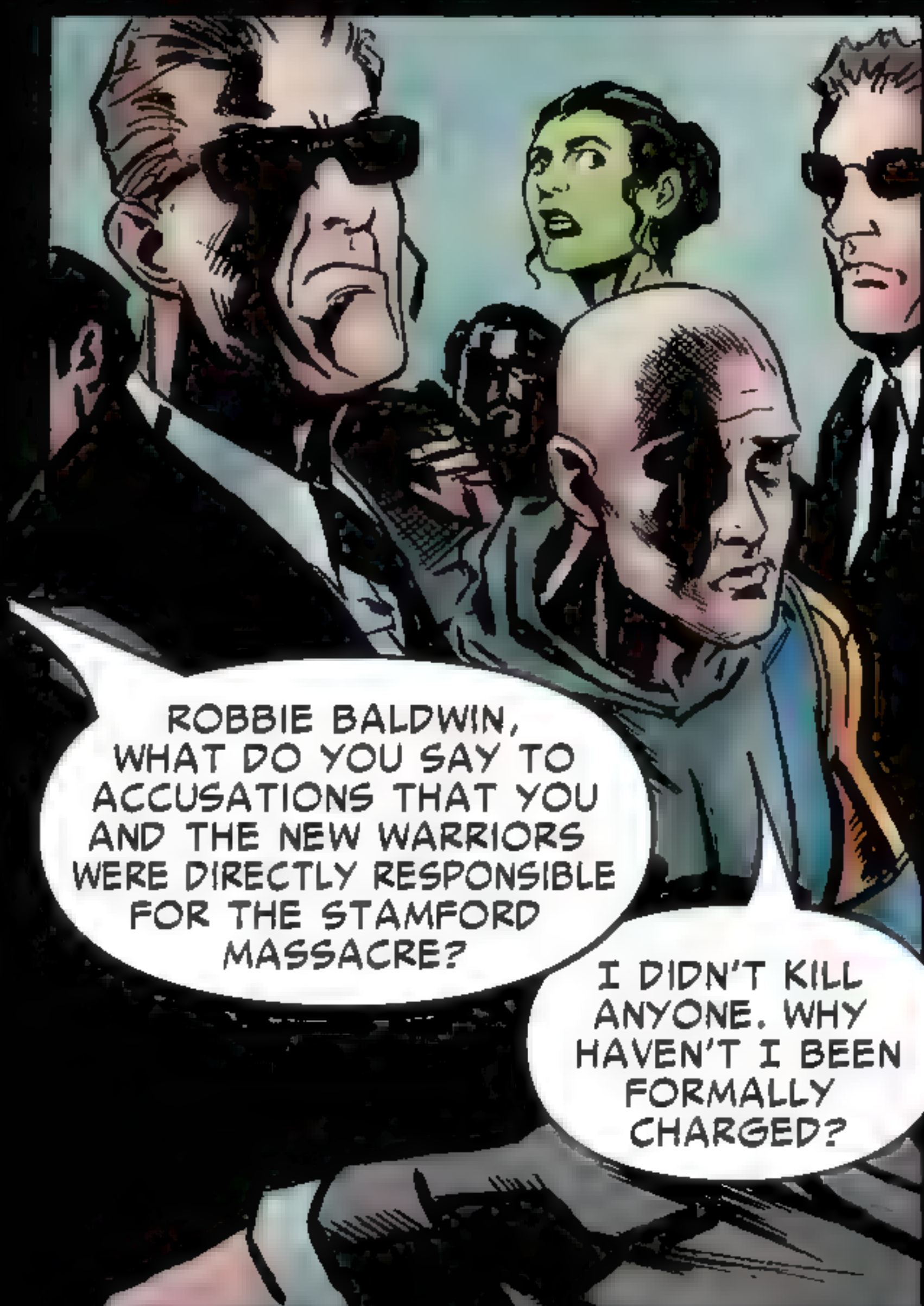
I SEEM TO HAVE DONE PRETTY GOOD SO FAR.

ACCORDING TO THEM, I MURDERED SIXTY INNOCENT KIDS.



I DON'T
LIKE THIS...
HEY, YOU!

WHERE THE HELL IS THE
SECURITY CORDON? I
COUNT ABOUT SEVENTY
PEOPLE WHO HAVE
NO RIGHT TO BE
HERE.



ROBBIE BALDWIN,
WHAT DO YOU SAY TO
ACCUSATIONS THAT YOU
AND THE NEW WARRIORS
WERE DIRECTLY RESPONSIBLE
FOR THE STAMFORD
MASSACRE?

I DIDN'T KILL
ANYONE. WHY
HAVEN'T I BEEN
FORMALLY
CHARGED?



THEY
CHANGED THE
ENTRY ROUTE.
THIS ISN'T
RIGHT--



WHAT
HAPPENED
TO YOUR
FACE?

A POLICEMAN
HIT ME. I DON'T
KNOW WHAT I'M
BEING CHARGED
WITH.



I REQUESTED
TIME WITH ONE OF THEIR
ATTORNEYS TO EXPLAIN
MY POSITION BUT THEY
NEVER PROVIDED
ONE.

I DIDN'T
KILL ANYONE--
HEY!



BALDWIN!



TO BE CONTINUED...



SLEEPER

CELL

PART FOUR

PAUL JENKINS
WRITER

LEE WEEKS
BREAKDOWNS

SANDU FLOREA
FINISHES

SOTOCOLOR'S
J.BROWN
COLORIST

VC'S RANDY GENTILE
LETTERS

MOLLY LAZER &
AUBREY SITTERSON
ASSISTANT EDITORS

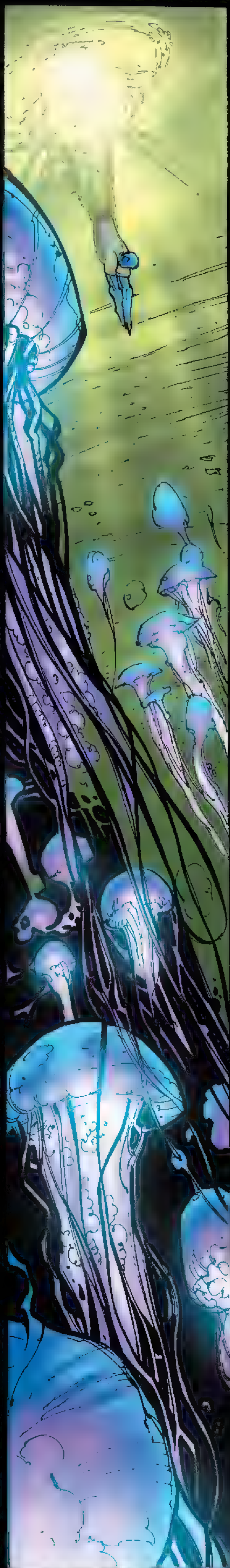
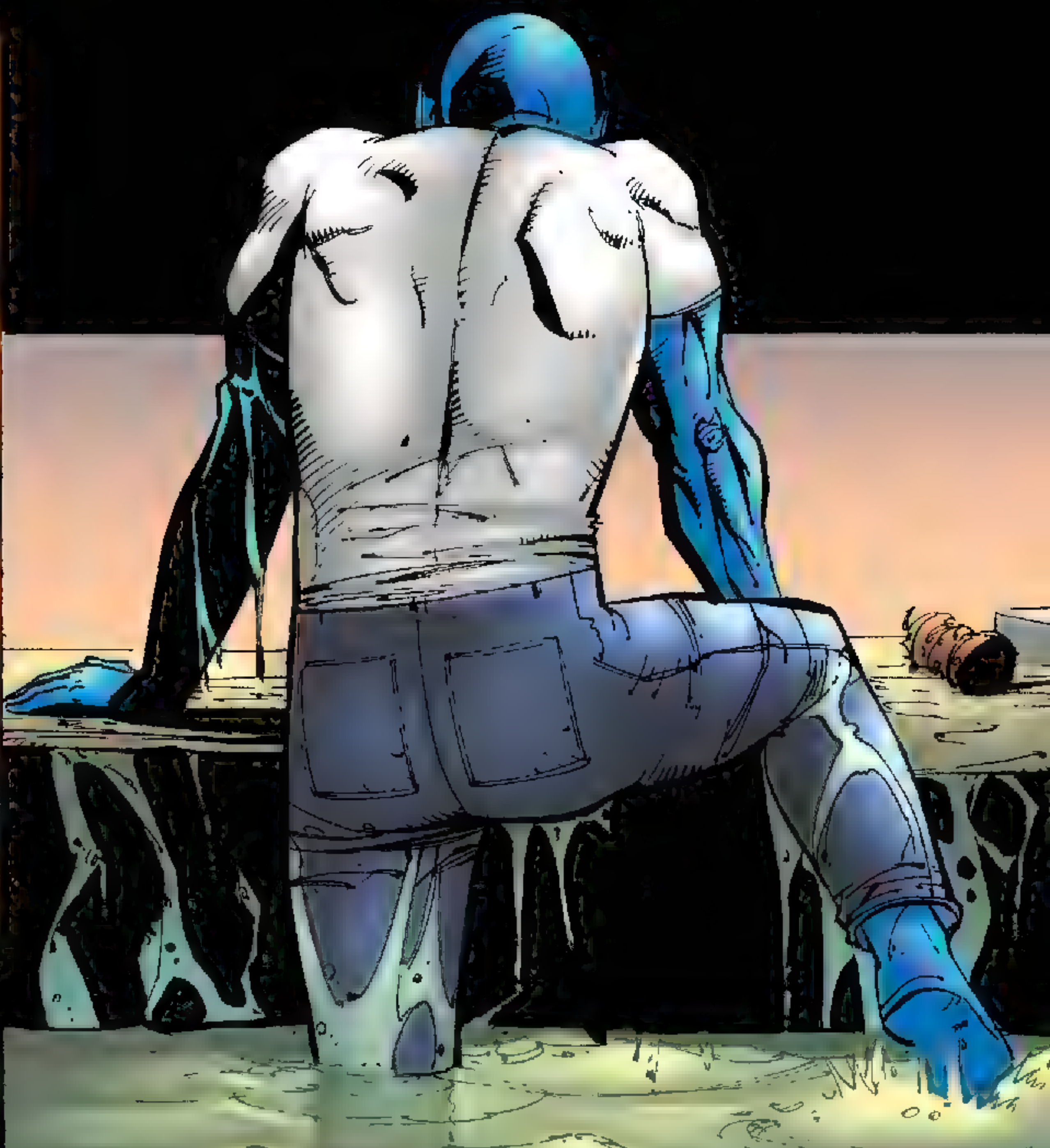
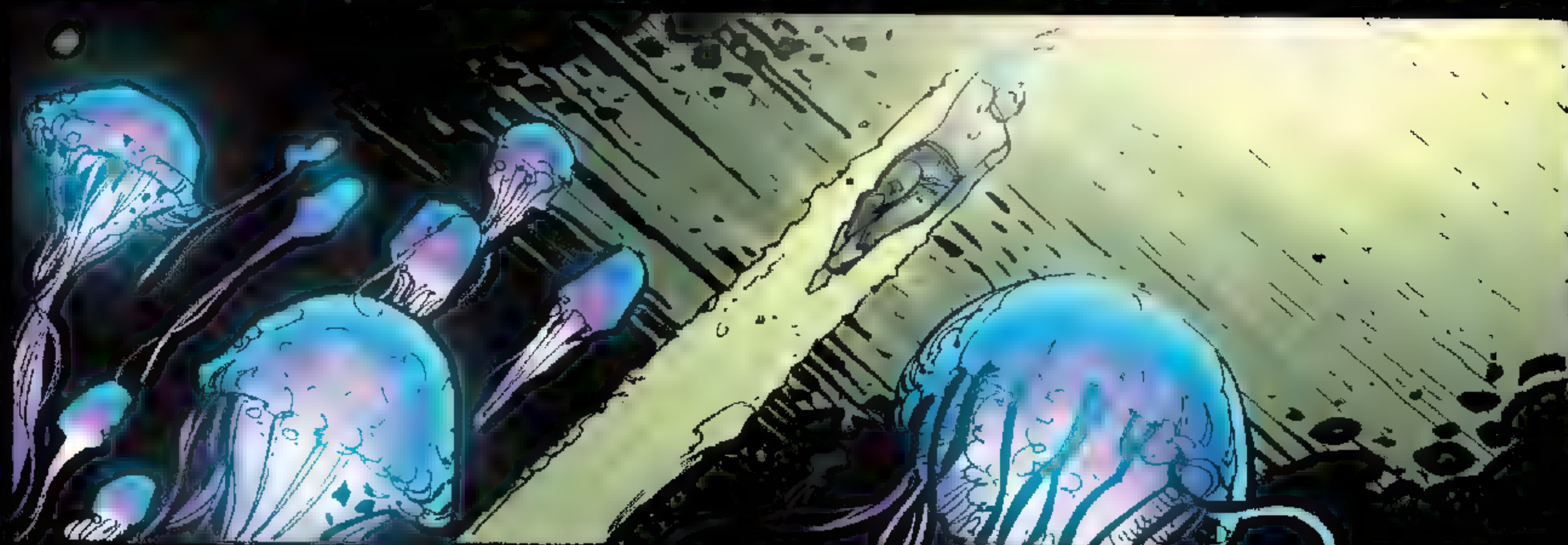
TOM BREVOORT
EDITOR

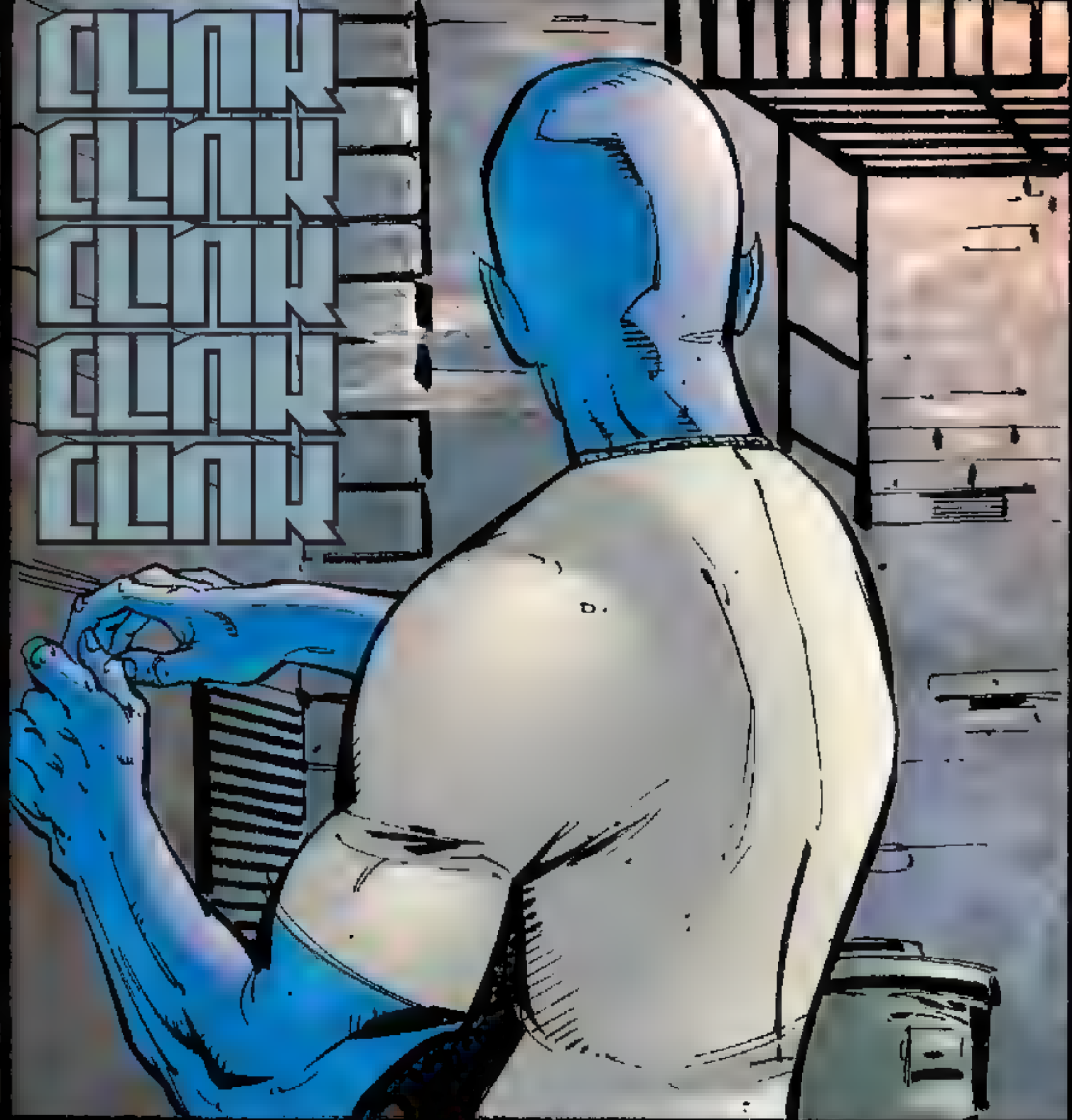
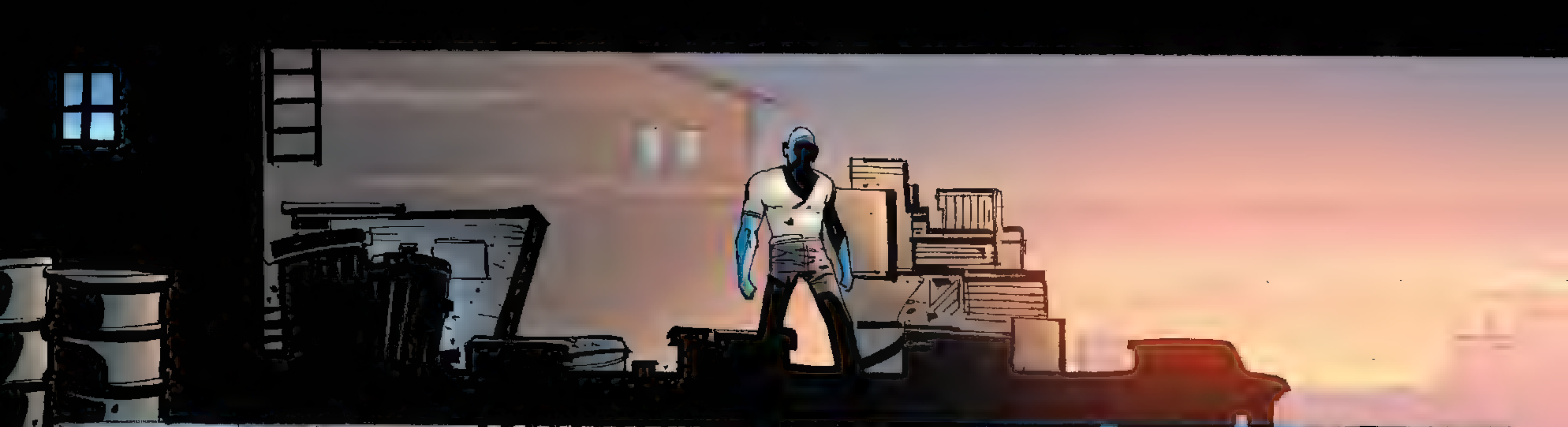
JOE QUESADA
EDITOR IN CHIEF

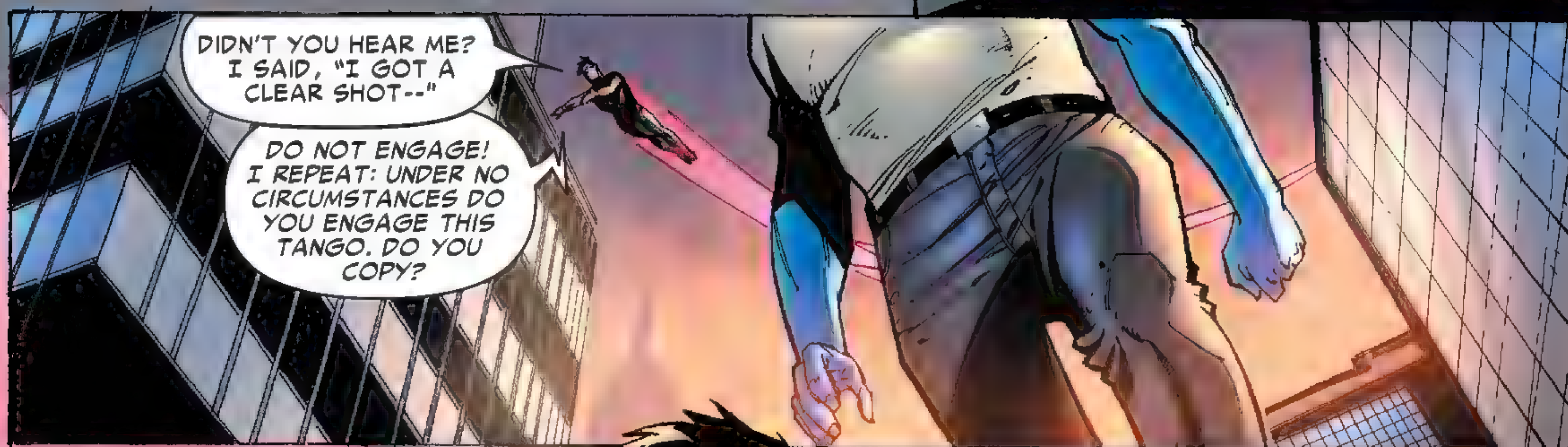
DAN BUCKLEY
PUBLISHER

A large comic panel showing a character in a blue and yellow suit swimming in a dark, watery space with jellyfish.

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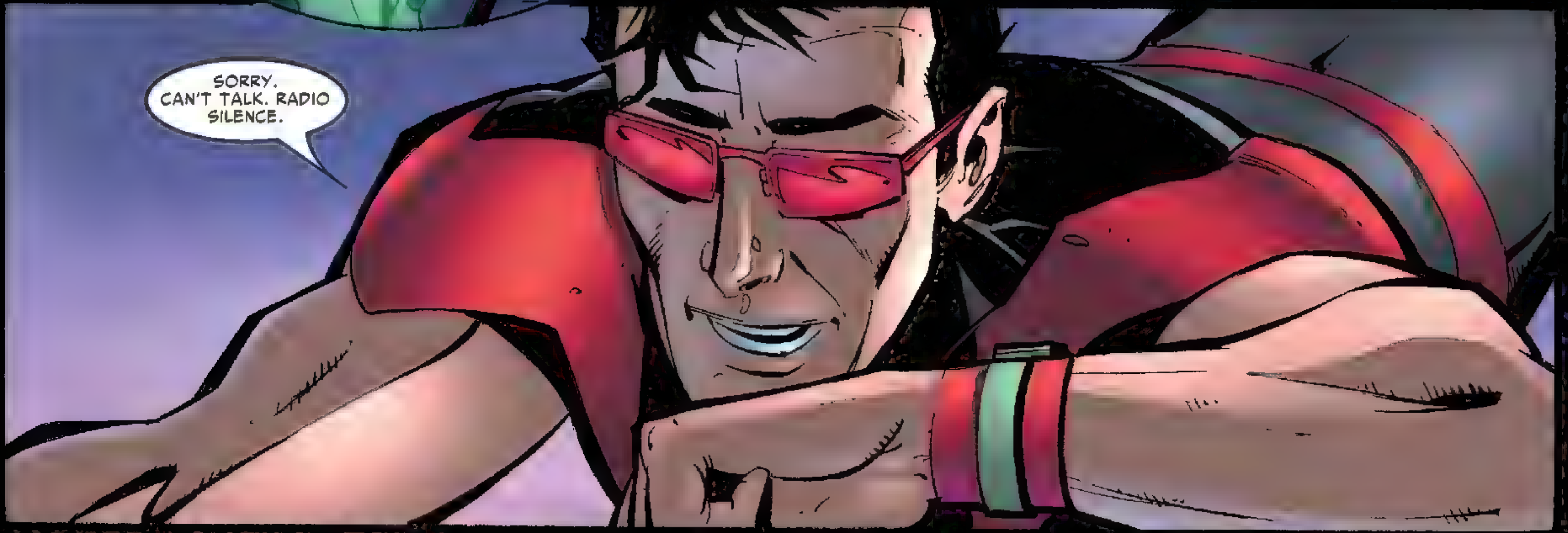
KEEP A SAFE
DISTANCE. MAINTAIN
RADIO SILENCE.

SO I'M YOUR
RECONNAISSANCE
MONKEY?



FEEL FREE TO COME BACK IN
AT ANY TIME, MISTER WILLIAMS,
'CAUSE YOU SURE ARE
PUSHING THE ISSUE
RIGHT NOW.

NOW MAINTAIN
RADIO SILENCE AND DO
YOUR JOB IF YOU DON'T
WANT ME TO RENEGOTIATE
YOUR SWEETHEART DEAL
WITH THE IRS.



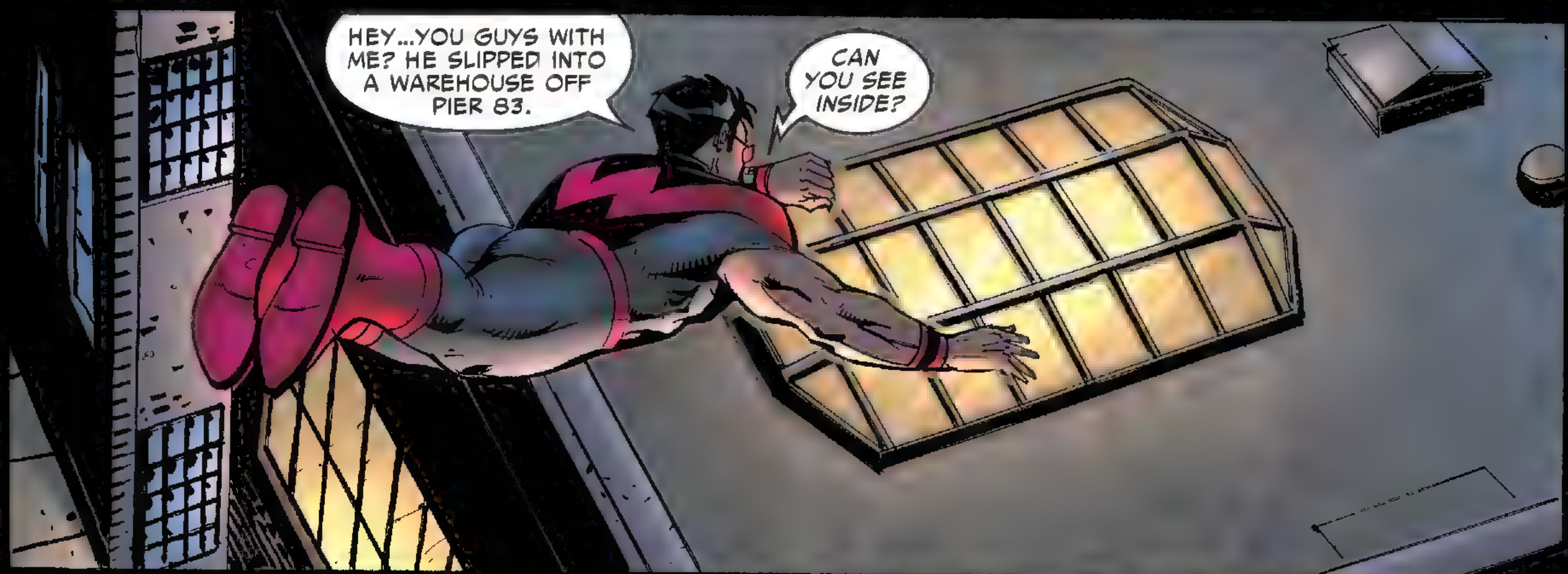
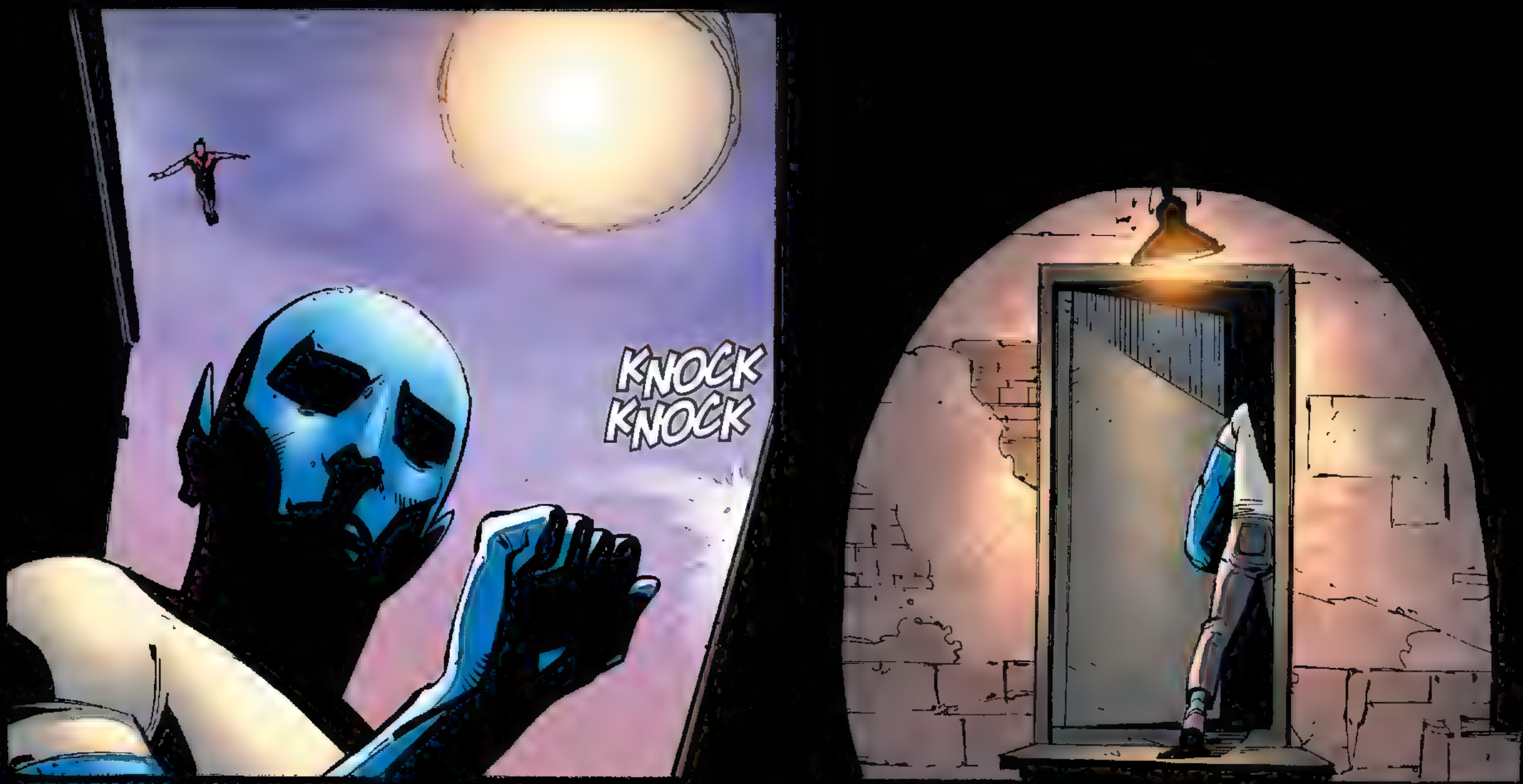
SORRY.
CAN'T TALK. RADIO
SILENCE.



JEREMIAH'S
FISHING
2913 DAMASCUS RD.



KEEP A SAFE
DISTANCE. MAINTAIN
RADIO SILENCE.





TO BE CONTINUED...

In the spring and summer of 1940, Adolf Hitler implemented a bombing campaign known as “blitzkrieg” or “thunder war” to destroy the British resistance and pave the way for a German invasion of Britain. Hitler knew if he controlled the skies, he would soon control the land.

His German Luftwaffe under the command of General Hermann Göring outnumbered his opponents by approximately eleven-to-one, and yet it was the Royal Air Force who won the Battle of Britain.

For the only thing greater than the British wartime spirit was the skill of its pilots--referred to by Winston Churchill in his famous speech to Parliament as “the Few...”

...and the incredible flying machine known as the Spitfire!

The following poem was written by Royal Canadian Air Force pilot, John G. Magee on September 3rd, 1941, some three months before he was killed on December 11th of that same year.

Of the sonnet, he wrote to his parents, saying, "I am enclosing a verse I wrote the other day. It started at 30,000 feet, and was finished soon after I landed."

President Ronald Reagan quoted from the first and last lines in a televised address to the nation after the explosion of the space shuttle Challenger in 1986.

PAUL JENKINS WRITER	JORGE LUCAS ARTIST	VC'S GENT LETTERS	LAZER & SITTERSON ASST. EDITORS	TOM BREVOORT EDITOR	JOE QUESADA CHIEF	DAN BUCKLEY PUBLISHER
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SUNWARD I'VE CLIMBED, AND JOINED THE TUMBLING
MIRTH OF SUN-SPLIT CLOUDS
AND DONE A HUNDRED THINGS YOU HAVE NOT DREAMED OF
WHEELED AND SOARED AND SWUNG HIGH IN THE SUNLIT SILENCE.



HOV'RING THERE, I'VE CHASED THE SHOUTING WIND ALONG



AND FLUNG MY
EAGER CRAFT
THROUGH
FOOTLESS
HALLS OF AIR...



UP, UP THE LONG, DELIRIOUS,
BURNING BLUE
I'VE TOPPED THE WIND-SWEPT
HEIGHTS WITH EASY GRACE



WHERE NEVER
LARK NOR EVER
EAGLE FLEW-

